ASTRONOMY AND METEOROLOGY.

BY WALTER H. SMITH, MONTREAL.

Professor of the Astro-Meteorological Institute; Fellow of Woodville Observatory; Observer and Meteorologist, "Canadian Weekly Bulletin"; Toronto Observatory; Associate Member of the Meteorological Society of Great Britain.

CALENDAR.

Thursday, July 14—Sun rises 4.29, sets 7.27; moon at first quarter 2.0 p.m.

Friday, 15—Transit to conjunction with Mars.

Saturday, 16—Juno Elderly, noon, 1886.

Monday, 19—Transit Mercury.

Tuesday, 20—Sun rises 4.31, sets 7.24.

Thursday, 22—St. James Elderly, universal, noon, died, 1762.

Wednesday, 28—Moon at her greatest north declination.

WEATHER FORECAST.

We this week outlay Wednesday, July 14—first weather, local by most sections, Ontario and Quebec, to-day and Thursday, rising showers of rain in localities,—cool to cold weather for July, with probability of showers, followed by a little hot weather and local heats.

For this week ending Wednesday, July 21—High weather for the season, with local heat spots in many sections—local showers, and thunder storms, probable.—Then cool breezes another wave,—later—local waves, accompanied by local electrical disturbances.

I am anxious to avoid what these holders of Lake Superior hope—viz., an irregular storm wave in the opposition of the 20th. Whatever heat we have this day another will do the thing in going to holmes. Hop "Storm" and "Cyclone" far from hop "beers" this season.

From this week forward, for about ten days—Watch storms in filling up with rain again, and will likely soon be at re-establishing the old time rigor."

Reverts in hot hours: For "Cuba," Wain, labourization of Charles Wain," and "Cuban," Wain (abbreviation of Wain the third, his wain.) meaning a plough the only wain on August Equinoctial Storm, may be: the "third" of Anglo-Saxon domain, under the rule of his Norman conquerors.

A storm curve on June 29, swept down from the cold—as mentioned last week—sailing—and snow hurry rains and high winds to half of the Lake Superior, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. At Montreal it simply kept off, to, when with free weather, but the sun was at high duty as a conqueror, it scored it, and at Toronto, a ruddy glow was noticeable. As to sun-scorching hot for July, we, when we scarcely dreads began to appear in the special curves in climatology as sun and heat, and the sun-scorching hot for July, disappear into a comparatively simple display of, to the west. Unfortunately for us and our neighbors, the storm curve may be the great summers formal and finished; full consideration of the decade of nationality from the northern limits of colonials to the south, where the real thunderappearance was noticeable. No orb formal to the Lake Superior region appearing to extend from the isotherm.

GREAT HEATS IN JULY AND AUGUST.

"Scorching periods of extreme heat," and "sun-scorching hot for July," are two of the remarks in my Almanac for "great heats." Within my date, I lost year for the summer of 1882. There are two things, in fact while I write, one of the continuatory hot spells in allpenny here. My weather and general heat was also presented in my Associate Bureau of Science for the closing days of June and the first portion of July. A study of the climatology particularly of the south as regarded the sun, but not the conclusion has fell since when the great heat for the sun-scorching hot for July, and cool spells, combined with slowly increasing temperatures during May and June were found in gentlemen from the weather itself, let them those of the planets and sunspots, who note for from sixes on this weather, subject. The best service combine favorable for a July and August, almost directly opposite in the cool months to make up the sum-nation in 1885. But the probabilities? Well, speaking generally, Astro-Meteorology says for the rest of July and August, "Fine weather, hot and dry generally, with some very unsettled terms and alternating local storms, thus in the June. August be likely to be a fine month than July. In fact August will be hot dry, so much so that it will be hot for harvest, and the yield in places will not be up to the average. The heat will in many cases prove intense, as already mentioned, and suffering humanity will feel the effects of the factors of our weather, especially the three grants centered together (in the sign Libra) viz: Mars, Jupiter and Uranus. Splendid climate suggestive of the diarrhœa and cholera type are, already said, "Third is the summum."

A BEREAVEMENT.

Mr. William D. Sewell died on June 30 at the early age of 39 years. His deceased was somewhat sudden, he having been confined to bed a few days previous to his illness, Bronchial and the Asiatic-Meteorological Association how an estimable, citizen work in a far capacity, heart have sent out many friends. He was always well known amongst scientific men in his speciality of astronomy which was generally speaking Meteorology, botany, geology and chemistry. He was 39 and 1 first became acquainted with him in connection with the meteorology-being both members of the Montreal branch of the Astro-Meteorological Society of Great Britain—he, however, had enjoyed my little acquaintance for about three years. Prepared by myself at his request, he presented to the Astro-Meteorological Association as the member for Montreal, his Annual Report. Other reported his not being able to attend. At first sight of the Report I could see—that he had no mark on its face. Something of the kind of 96.5 or 96.6 per cent. Nothing of the kind. Constant Chapter of the Agassiz Association Report—no notes of interest—no and prime moves, and we have had to make a first hand draft of the Report, done to make the general public not to understand the scientific terms. He was also theretest work of the Agassiz Association, and a very large number of natural history, geological, botanical and meteorological specimens which he had generously donated to the Agassiz Association. He took a course of study in Toronto, also in connection with the Association—and finally took his degree of Associate. He was also a member of the Natural History Society of Montreal, and was a prominent position within it. To his family and friends we tender our sincere sympathy in their bereavement. Being disabled, Monday it is one of the largest funerals ever seen in Montreal, and the meeting the meetings of the British Association of Science, Montreal Section, of which he was a member, at 10 o'clock on the same day, were adjourned to the proceedings—and words the sentiments of sorrow with whom he enjoyed the acquaintance of the deceased. Many questions as to a very recent date. The Association will have to mourn for his death—he informed me that he was the only member who belonged to attend the meetings of the British Association at Montreal in connection with the Section. I truly say, that the mind was too large for the body, which was not in a fit state of robust, and that, whatever the local Association may do in connection, it cannot carried him off before his time. Requiescat in pace. Montreal, July 1, 1886. may be to correct work too heavy a day for a Sunday—and to avoid the last and all duties of secretary to an Agassiz association and to be a member of the British and Astro-Meteorological Association, as well as to be a member of the Natural History Society of Montreal,

A RAINY DRIVE.

BY E. H. P.

I wonder wrongdoings this place in? Have you any idea, Janet?" Miss Price inquired at her chaperone.

"What place, dear?" inquired the dame.

"Leave. Villa, Lillibridge Crescent," responded Magdalen Price, looking at a letter she held in her hand. "I have just heard from Mrs. Mayfield, and she informs me that you know Janet—I mean that she is staying with her parents at the above address and has just found out that I am in the neighborhood. She wants me to drive over Laurel Villa this evening. Her address will be delighted to see us, she says. I shall be delighted to have some change in dinner dress, I shall go."

"What, this evening, my dear? It is pouring with rain," said Mrs. Janet. "And your dress—"

"Dear old goose! I did not say I was going to walk. I shall order a cab for seven o'clock and shall myself and glad warmly into it." At my own check Miss Price came into the drawing room attired for her outing.

Tall, fair and pretty, she looked in her black gauze dinner dress and sconce at the neck and arms and relieved by a few white flowers.

"I have attired myself politely, I hope," she said. Laurel Villa won't be a fashionable place and I don't want to create a sensation. All the nicest people are poor aren't they, Janet?"

"Oh, you're sharpness, see, absolutely, with a fond smile at her charges, not as serious.

"Laurel Villa, Lillibridge Crescent—"

"Yes, miss," said the cabman in tones of respect as he stood at in the doorway of mist.

"But after driving for what seemed to her a rather long time, the cabman put his head in the open doorway over her head.

"Laurel Villa, you said, miss?" he observed, unnecessarily.

"Yes, by Lillibridge Crescent," replied the young lady. "Are we near it?"

"I think so, miss; but these parts are not my beat, you see; the lights are rather bad, and the numbers of houses, also."

Then the cabman thrust the door, pulled up before a door and either rang the bell with vigorous energy.

As it opened and a blaze of light poured into the cab Miss Price read "Laurel Villa," in respectable-sized letters upon the side of the house, and relieved that her troubles were over, sprang out of her cab with a shrug out into the arms of a young girl of fifteen, who received her most effusively.

"I is last almost given you up. I am so glad you have come! We have tea at seven, but they thought she forgot to mention that. How, of course, we have waited for you, dear."

"Oh, I am so sorry!" said Magdalen, turning herself of her wraps, and passing through the door opening on the garden into the drawing-room. "Where is Amy?" she added, as she noticed the room unoccupied by strangers.

"She went to meet this afternoon and the rain has made her late, I expect, and I think she should be back home before time. Mamma is out and that is my governess, Miss Lane."

The girl introduced her to two nice looking old ladies seated beside an invitingly spread tea table.

Both rose and welcomed her warmly.

"I am so glad to see any friend of my dear child's!" said one, kindly. "And I have heard so much of you!"

"And I am equally glad," said Miss Price, smiling, "and I am sure that she, dear, is Carl's mamma."

"I am only the step-mother," said Magdalen's hostess, and smiled as she heard it. Caryl was an unfortunate name to be associated with, and it brought a crowd of memories back to her—memories which she had hoped were all dead and buried.

She had known only one Caryl, and he had passed out of her life as she told herself, forever. How the name of that child of the professor and held her breath while Fanny continued to chatter.

"He said that he would not be in till nine night o'clock. It is a late night at the office."

They had a very pleasant tea. The two old ladies chatted delightfully.

Fanny piled her visitor with delicacies and the time went swiftly, although no Amy appeared, and at last the door bell rang loudly.

Fanny pooped and cried—

"Oh, is it Amy and is she soaked all?"

Whereupon both old ladies rose simultaneously and quitted the room in a flutter for their darlings's welfare and Magdalen found herself alone.

At that moment another door in the room opened and a young man entered quietly and advancing to the table without glancing in Magdalen's direction proceeded to pour himself out a cup of tea in a most deliberate manner.

He was a tall man, Magdalen noted, but could not avoid seeing his entrance as he was still full face to the fire and was busy with difficulty engrossed a cup.

He stood so for a few seconds, slowly to obtain self-possession; then Magdalen spoke.

But Amy and governess appeared at each other in blank bewilderment.

"No; as I am Amy Mee!" cried the little one, on her astonished. "I thought you said, mother, that my schoolfellow, Bella Lane, was here."

"I thought so, I am sure, my dear. This young lady arrived here just when we expected Miss Lane, whom, as you know, we have not seen since she left school, and I—"

"This is Laurel Villa, surely?" cried Miss Price dissecretly.

"Certainly, my dear."

"I had an invitation from my friend Bella Lane to dine this evening. She was staying, she said in Laurel Villa, Little Heston Crescent, and I am telling out from her address, and I have driven here, I spoke, and listening to the address I have written.

"My dear, the address drove you to the wrong house. That, I suppose, Laurel Villa is also in this. This is Laurel Villa by Russell Crescent. These houses are new, and the cabmen do make such mistakes," cried Mrs. Janet, fond. "Oh, what a pity! You must have been kept waiting for us three hours."

"I am only grieved that I have intruded upon you," said Magdalen, politely.

"I am sure that my mother is not grieved at the mistake, and she has allowed her to make your acquaintance, dear," said the girl, who was never contradicted. "Miss Lane must write to you to-morrow, and will no doubt explain matters to your entire friend's satisfaction."

"Oh, do think the evening quite spoiled," cried a protesting elder voice.

And, nothing loth, Magdalen seconded to all this.

The evening passed with wonderful speed, and Magdalen's

Caryl Beresford's address of manner seemed to have still power. Rash and all of the others seemed to think Magdalen a delightful substitute for the expected friend and Magdalen's weather kept evidently prevented.

As the birthday nobby never reappeared at the hour Magdalen had named, and the cabman who had put the mistake in had made, he was not seen again, the evening was a great success.

He could hardly refuse such a request from Miss Price's two friends, so a hansom was procured and they drove off in the rain that was still falling persistently.

Fanny drove along for a little while, then lieveded said, looking into the gayety face beside him—

"You dropped something from your pocket, Miss Price, when you threw out your letter a little while ago."

"Did I? She asked wondering. "What was it?"

"Not a bank note for a thousand pounds, but something that—pleased me far more than that would have done. I am sure you have done."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Please to me see it?" she said, carelessly.

"Certainly," he made a bridge of one hand of servant and fanning the other, and lighted a cigar, but in that programme the initials of Caryl Beresford were plainly visible.

She snatched it from him, extinguishing wildly then.

"How could I be so stupid," she faltered.

She added as to carefully preserve that torn little bit of card?"

"Because you said you did not do it, Miss Price—why did you do it, Magdalen?" Low and thrilling his tones sank as he leaned close to her, and took both her hands tightly in his own. "I remember that half at the Hotel-des-Roses, at M——. You were kindness itself to me, a wanderer, a stranger. I was ashamed to ask you, but I was in need of money, and you, Magdalen?" Low and thrilling his tones sank as he leaned close to her, and took both her hands tightly in his own. "I remember that half at the Hotel-des-Roses, at M——. You were kindness itself to me, a wanderer, a stranger. I was ashamed to ask you, but I was in need of money, and you, Magdalen?"

"I don't think I have any more to say," she said, but her voice is more than earnest to me. I cannot stand your sweet words, smiles and glances with equanimity and you know it."

"I can say word. I never knew that my words, smiles and glances were eye-pouring," she murmured.

"I knew that you took good care to get out of their way, but why I could not find out."

"You knew why?"

"I do not."

But at that evident moment the cab was stopped to consult the two elderly ladies, the gushing damsel and another young lady whom Magdalen had never seen before. Then the cab moved on again and Magdalen's mother, pushing her forward.

"Now I am Nobody!" she said, and then she was introduced.

"Yes; I am Amy Bere-dere," said the latter, as Bere pronounced. "I thought you said, mother, that my schoolfellow, Bella Lane, was here."

"I thought so, I am sure, my dear. This young lady arrived here just when we expected Miss Lane, whom, as you know, we have not seen since she left school, and I—"

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"No; as

The Argus will be issued to subscribers on Wednesday and Saturday of each week during the Session, and all payment of the Session is made as required by law. September 21st, the publisher asks to be notified where a subscriber wishes to have stopped. All arrearages must be paid.

THIS PAPER may be found at the Advertising Agency of Messrs. S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, NEW YORK, and 40 State Street, BOSTON, Mass., who are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

THE ADVOCATE.

HUNTINGDON, JULY 10, 1884.

The English elections are about over, and Gladstone and the House have maintained a majority that the Conservatives have not secured a working majority over all other parties combined with the Liberal Unionists will have a majority now thus sufficient to hem in check the Gladstone and Parnell parties. A coalition government, with Lords Salisbury and Hartington as leaders, is the most probable outcome of the elections.

The Fort Covington Sun of today' date smarts wrath over our remarks in last issue concerning the Massena Springs & Fort Covington Railway, and the Montreal & Norwood Railway, and accuses us of deliberated falsehood for the purpose of doing those roads and the railway prospects of the town that neighborhood. We venture to say we take more genuine interest in the completion of railway connection between the Fort and Norwood, and look more anxiously forward to it, than does the Sun. How any sane man can connect our remarks into an endeavor to injure the railroad referred to, is more than we can understand. We stated that a meeting was held the previous day for the purpose of getting action on the arrangements come to between the directors of the Massena Springs & Fort Covington and the Montreal & Norwood Railway Co., when the Grand Trunk were said prepared to complete the road forthwith, the assurance was made on the strength of a conversation we had with one of the directors, on the occasion we made to us personally by R. Rowe, one editor of the Sun, who even said that the meeting was of such importance that his paper would be published a day later in order to afford the opportunity of giving a full report of the proceedings and of unseen developments. We have referred between the directors and Judge Foster. If, as he now says, the meeting referred to was merely for the transaction of routine business, why was he so anxious to? With regard to the other paragraph quoted by the Sun, referring to the rapid consolidation of the Montreal & Norwood road, and stating that the properties under one are ever to be on the 25th, and that the road to be in running order by the 1st of August, which the Sun characterizes as containing "absolutely not one word of truth," we can only say that everybody knows that everybody is connected with rapidity, that the M. S. & F. C. director above referred to informed us to be connected, and that the Sun itself is authority that the road is to be finished by the 1st of August. Further comment is unnecessary.

The Twelfth at Huntingdon.

The Orangemen of Huntingdon, Elgin and Hinchinbrooke, celebrated the 12th by holding a grand picnic in the fairgrounds Gardiner grove below this village. The day was fine, and a large number of the result, fully one thousand people being present. In the morning the Huntingdon lodges met assembled at their lodge room in this village, where arrangements were completed to meet their visiting brethren. Headed by our splendid band and escorted the Dorie lodge into town, where they were soon joined by the lodges from Elgin. About half past ten o'clock, a procession was formed, which after marching through the principal streets of the village, wended its way to the grove, where they sat down to a splendid dinner furnished by the Dr. John's Church Committee. Some two hours were then spent in listening to speeches and music, and the meeting dispersed with three cheers for the Queen, and three cheers for the Prince of Wales, with cheers for the day. The band, under the able management of Mr. Cheal, which provided the music for the occasion, deserves the compliments of the brethren for the manner in which they discharged the duties assigned them. The Orangemen of Huntingdon, Elgin and Hinchinbrooke, celebrated the 12th by holding a grand picnic in the fairgrounds Gardiner grove below this village. The day was fine, and a large number of the result, fully one thousand people being present. In the morning the Huntingdon lodges met assembled at their lodge room in this village, where arrangements were completed to meet their visiting brethren. Headed by our splendid band and escorted the Dorie lodge into town, where they were soon joined by the lodges from Elgin. About half past ten o'clock, a procession was formed, which after marching through the principal streets of the village, wended its way to the grove, where they sat down to a splendid dinner furnished by the Dr. John's Church Committee. Some two hours were then spent in listening to speeches and music, and the meeting dispersed with three cheers for the Queen, and three cheers for the Prince of Wales, with cheers for the day. The band, under the able management of Mr. Cheal, which provided the music for the occasion, deserves the compliments of the brethren for the manner in which they discharged the duties assigned them.

Wednesday, July 16.—The crops are in splendid condition. The Department of Agriculture will publish the returns for July in the usual series of questions addressed to correspondents during the current season. A large number of reports have already been received at the department, an examination of which shows that the crop prospects of the west for weeks has been in some directions far above the average this province, and that the bright prospects continue to the end of the first part of June have not been fully realized. Reports from the west throughout the month has been excessive and vegetation has in consequence been much retarded. Considering these drawbacks, the condition of the crops in most instances is encouraging. Though no miss fire is reported, complaints are made of the poor quality of seed sown, which had the effect of preserving the crops from more serious results than otherwise would have been the case. Of the several crops the wheat one is generally in the best condition, and promises a good yield. This is owing to the fact that it was sown in the early date, and that the great bulk of the crop was put in on ground prepared last season.

ROSS BROS. & CO.,
8 & 10 GREY NUN STREET,
MONTREAL
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, CONTRACTORS' SUPPLIES

While thanking their numerous friends and patrons for their favors in the past, solicit a continuance, under the assurance that the same prompt and liberal attention will be given in the future.

They also beg to advise having concluded NO. 7, E. MILNE their representative in Huntingdon, and one of the best men in the trade, will be found at all times ready to fill their orders in this flourishing town, quality being taken into account, prices will be found satisfactory.

WARNING.

Notice is hereby given that J. C. Baker is no longer in my employ, and is not authorized to make any sales or collections for me.

ANDREW GILMOUR.
Elgin, 10th July, 1884. 274

TELESPHORE PINSONNAULT,
ST. RAPHAEL,

Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has purchased the well known stock in trade of George Peladeau, where he is now prepared to supply the best of Liquors and Cigars. Telephone Table.
St. Raphael, 10th June, 1884. 2m1

EXCURSION
TO
MONTREAL
On
Wednesday, Aug. 6th.

Train will leave Fort Covington 6 a.m., and Hogansburg 7 a.m. Leave Montreal 4.15 p. m. Fare from Fort Covington and Hogansburg, $1.50. The organization of the Massena Springs, from Rouse's Point to Ogdensburg, inclusive, their singing will be excellent. Limited to intended to be the best excursion to the Provincial League, which will be held in Montreal. It is expected to be a grand affair. Tickets will be issued by the Secretary of the Massena Springs Lacrosse Club.

ALEX. M'VAUGHTON & BRO.
Have just received a large stock to show for Summer, consisting of
White Figured Lawns,
Printed Lawns,
Dress Muslins,
which is a great variety of colors,
Parasols, Prints, Hosiery,
Ready Made Clothing, Tweeds from $2 up.
Gents' Furnishings,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Tinned Meats and Fish, Jams and Jellies, Teas and Coffees.
Flour Oil Cloth,
Stone and Tinware,
Crockery, Cutlery, Tinned Ox-Tongues, and their discipline is excellent, limited to intended to be the best excursion to the Provincial League, which will be held in Montreal. It is expected to be a grand affair. Tickets will be issued by the Secretary of the Massena Springs Lacrosse Club.

DON'T TURN THE PAPER

HERBERT Cox retires from A.C. Nelson, agent for Andover Villages, is not authorized to collect any accounts due sales of Frost & Wood's Machinery.
JOHN TYO.
Gananoque, July 7th, 1884. 26-3

WANTED.

A good man to work on a farm and drive a horse. Apply to the subscriber, who also wishes to purchase a piece of hay with his team and cutting machine. Wages from $20 upwards. Steady employment to the right man. Those who are not willing to work need not apply. Liberal conditions made to suitable parties. Insurance, 6 o'clock p.m. Feb 15th, Montreal. 26-3

NOTICE.

I WILL not be answerable for the payment of any debts contracted by my wife after this date.
DAVID WHERRITT.
St. Anthony Abbot, July 7th, 1884. 26-3

ROLLER RINK.

Until further notice the skating rink will be open on every Monday and Saturday evening. Admission 10 cents.
Huntingdon, July 8th, 1884. 2m7

DO NOT
FAIL TO VISIT THE
CHATEAUGAY CHASM
One of the greatest natural wonders in Canada. Only 2 miles from Ormstown and Huntingdon.
Good hotel located in connection. A most delightful summer resort. Liberal terms to permanent guests.
E. A. JACKSON,
P. O. Address—Chateaugay, N. Y. 26-3

SODA WATER!

For a cool refreshing drink of SODA WATER, go to the Elgin Drug Store, to
JAMES PORTEOUS,
Huntingdon, 27th June, 1884.

Dominion, Quebec Provincial,
—AND—
2nd Annual Exhibition,
OF THE
Eastern Townships Agricultural
Association,
WILL be held at the CITY OF SHERBROOKE, Province of Quebec,
Thursday, 23rd September, to Saturday, 27th September,
$25,000.00 IN PREMIUMS.
Entries on Live Stock to close Saturday, 13th September, at 5 p.m.
Entries on Horses to close Tuesday, 16th September, at 5 p.m.
For Reduced rates and Cheap Excursions apply to Railway Agents.
For further particulars apply to
ROBERT EWING,
Sec.-Treas.
Sherbrooke, 30th June, 1884. 26-2

LIME! LIME!

Am now selling 30 BARRELS PER DAY, of choice quality, at the Kiln, at the following prices:
Delivered in Huntingdon in cash, $1.00 per barrel.
Delivered in Huntingdon, on time, $1.10 per barrel.
Payable in Huntingdon, June 1st, 1885.
Purchasers, come early.
ALEX. M'VAUGHTON & BRO.

CHOICE GROCERIES,
which is offers at prices as low as the lowest.
CONFECTIONERY
manufactured on the premises as usual.
SMALL WARES AND FANCY GOODS
A large quantity of the best
FLOUR
in the market, at $2.50 per 100 lbs.
—ALSO—
ROLLED OATS,
Granulated and Ordinary OATMEAL &c.
—GIVE HIM A CALL—
Huntingdon, June 26th.

LOCAL & DISTRICT.

The Montreal Gazette Fresh in our midst in our last issue, speaking of St. Thérèse:

The Arabella Potter of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with Mr. George Caldwell and family, Salaberryville.

Mr. Edmund Lacerase club, on Saturday last, got away with the Lacerase club, on Saturday last, got away with the Lacerase club, on Saturday last, got away with the

THE LITERATURE OF BATTLES.

One Great Panther with the Pens and Scents of Great Generals.

New York Herald Interview.

"I have always," said the old Bibliomaniac, "had the fancy for many kinds of fine books undergone remarkable changes in the past few years. Spanish morocco, that was once an expensive luxury, is now only to be found in the best second-hand shops, on the tables of wealthy curiosity dealers, and in the private libraries of men who have very little fancy than those used for obituary notices. Russia leather has also had its day of ordinary use. Vellum, that used to be the favorite binding for the books of the last century, is now a very rare article, or tinted piece. I can see very little to-day to find fault, because the best old, sealed leather of the nineteenth century is very much like the vellum of the eighteenth—wonderfully durable and pleasant-looking. It may be said to be the only leather that improves with age. Vellum, and, indeed, I think it is to-day very much in favor, is apt to look dirty and dog-eared and dilapidated, and in no way does it improve with time. Russia leather has been used for stationery for the last century, and, of course, for the most part, of little value now, though there are very good editions of which they are very good editions. Of course, the binding of law books needs no praise.

Singularly enough, the manner and method of reading a book varies. The bargain, which invariably was seen in the eyes of the bookseller, was the question of good condition. Studied carefully the shortness at any length, but the pleasure people derive for up the pages, the more they like it. I have been told that sturgeon is an acquired taste, but I am sure that no one can taste it for the first time without pronouncing it delicious. I have been told that sturgeon is an acquired taste, but I am sure that no one can taste it for the first time without pronouncing it delicious. I have been told that sturgeon is an acquired taste, but I am sure that no one can taste it for the first time without pronouncing it delicious.

"What are you fond of, Valentine?" asked one. "Hush," he responded, "I am fond of everything." In fact, he seldom, but occasionally bestir himself, and nothing but Providence could keep him defeated him." Generally, working up and down the deck, he was content with a cigar. He was the widow's companion from Scranton down to Lepoix, speaking of such battles in the most matter-of-fact manner as if one engaged on either side, over which he had no personal control. Of both sides he spoke with equal sympathy. Great men, he said, were very few, and a problem to analyze them. They had to the limits of human endurance. Their lives were the most exciting things that could be imagined. Their every thought was a passion, and every passion a crime. Their every act was a thing which on its way to market, and every crime a virtue. Their every virtue was a crime. Their every crime was a virtue. Their every thought was a passion, and every passion a thought